looking girls.

How She Treated Her Lover in His Misfortune.

BY LEON MEAD,



S'POSE folks think I am a-goin' for her his lips money. Well, I don't care if they do, You see, George, it wasn't altogether my fault. She is one of them girls that is a stalwart her likes and disikes. She couldn't have been more than 12 years old when she first said that she liked me, and she stuck to it up to the minute I bid her good-by and started for Japan.

What's a feller to do when a girl keeps tellin' him she's in love with him? Of course, I had to give in after awhile. I knew her father would fume over it and call me a rascal; but, to tell the truth, I couldn't help likin' her, and I thought to myself if she liked me well enough to marry me it would not make so much difference what her Governor said, anyway."

These remarks were made by Tom Abercorn on the deck of an American man-of-war anchored in an Eastern port. We spent many idle afternoons, as old friends will, in reminiscent conversation. I had been cruising about the world for nearly three years before it occurred to me that I was tired of it. A mere romantic caprice, considerably reinforced by Tom Abercorn's brusque persuasion, had led me into the service in the first place, and now that the glamor of marine experience had worn off I began to wonder whether I would not be hap-

There was some reason to believe that Tom I was at college, breaking down a naturally I had occasion to envy more than all the erudition I had acquired.

cope with ocean vicissitudes, there was a mag- Brooms, you'll make some solid man the sweetnet that ever drew his thoughts ashore. He was est little wife on earth. There, good-by, engaged to be married. The father of his in- Brooms! I could add to the brine of the old



"BROOMS TOLD HIM." spoke facetiously of the young lady as Brooms. was called by the members of her family and

"But Mr. Grayling knows all about it now." continued Tom, after a pause. "Brooms told him. I fancy be would have been pretty mulish, if he hadu't seen it was no use ; so he says ; 'Do you love him?' and Brooms replied: 'What do you take me for, papa-a hypocrite?' Then the old man says: 'All right, marry

her most intimate friends.

help could be summoned.

Any further conversation was cut off by the gruff voice of the Executive Officer. The vessel was trespassing upon the channel, and the Harbor Master had sent an order for it to anchor farther out in the roadstead, so that it would not be an obstacle in the course which ships entering or leaving port were obliged to take. Tom immediately went to his duties in the engine-room, where he met with an accident that nearly cost him his life. At nearly the foot of the iron hatchway he slipped and fell, so that his left foot caught in a rapidlyrevolving crank. Before he could throw his arms over his shoulders and grasp an iron rod to extricate himself, his leg was horribly man-

After Tom had been carried, unconscious, to the deck, I set about, in the absence of the Surgeon, who was ashore, to check the flow of blood from the wound by twisting a handkerchief around the upper part of his limb with a tourniquet. When the Surgeon appeared on the scene he assured me that I had saved my friend's life, though the leg must be amputated at once he declared as he gazed on the poor

gled just below the knee by another revolu-

tion of the crank. He fainted away before

many men were required to hold him. It was training, as pugilistic parlance has it, for you.



THE ACCIDENT.

see them mutilate my comrade with all those knives and saws. Into his mouth they forced woolen cloth, to serve the double purpose of muffing his cries and furnishing him somethin to bite on.

At last it was over, and then they gave him opiata. From the time his wound was bandaged | became his nurse, and watched over him through the long days and nights as and he were a brother. He grew so emacithe week that no one would have recoghis daughter an annuity, and I came away pized him as the whilem strong, muscular Tom | fully convinced that I should be willing to Abercorn. But he began to mend after a few

weeks, though his convalescence was slow. He grew nervously morbid, and frequently when reading to him I would look from my

begged me to defer it. He was unusually pale resign, and let the old Navy-yard go to grass.

and thoughtful on this occasion. On the previous night he had been in great pain, and exceedingly restless.

"George," said he, in a serious tone, "I am going to write Brooms that our engagement is off, and tell her why. I am only half a man now," and he made a droll feint of taking of Busy Women-Wall Paper-Cushions his shee from the foot that had been amputated. "If I was to insist upon marryin' her she would be dreadfully disappointed, because Brooms is the proudest woman I ever did see. It would cut her to the quick to know that she had to be the wife of a one-legged man. I'm sure she would be too much ashamed to walk out with a husband who always had to carry a crutch. Yes, I'm goin' to give Brooms her

An interval of silence followed, and then I commenced to reason with him, but he shook his head stubbornly, and would not listen. He requested me to get pen and paper and write down his dictation. It was useless putting him off; he would call another shipmate if I refused, so I brought writing materials, propped him up on the pillows, and indited the following, substantially, as it came from

"My DARLING BROOMS: I address you thus for the last time. I have met with an accident, and only have one leg left to meet another of like nature. I am very sorry for both our sakes that all this has happened, because through the loss of my limb I must lose you, for I know you have enough sense not to care for only half a man. Burn up my letters and



"HAIN'T SHE A DARLING?"

was also growing dissatisfied, though he seldom picture. The latter, I believe, is full length, hinted anything to that effect. He was a rough- and no longer a correct likeness. Keep the than either the ugly-patterned ones or than and-ready fellow, and the life of the sea was parrot I brought you from the South Seas, by more suited to his nature than to mine. While | which to remember me as I once was when I could climb to the main-top quicker than any delicate constitution by hard study, he was in jolly tar aboard the Natalie. I hope by the a machine-shop, developing an iron muscle that | time I get back you'll be married and settled down, with a baby named after me. If Tom | ing in the other paper. Where the wall-paper was a longer name I'd insist upon you splitting and border join, have either a picture mold-But while Tom was physically adapted to it in two, just because-but never mind why. amorata was a large and wealthy broom man- sea if I were leaning over the deck-rail. As it the pattern will not strike through after it mfacturer in Philadelphia, and Tom always is I'm wetting a handkerchief, and my friend who writes this for me is a witness. Brooms, I'll never forget you, and am your friend al-

Tom managed to scratch down his own signature. He requested me to mail the letter, and sinking back in the folds of the pillows exhausted, was soon in slumber.

I did not dare detain the note. After struggling against a strong desire to do so, I took it ashore with me in the afternoon. Tom was calmer after that; he seemed sto-

ically resigned. He refused to take any more thin broth, and demanded "something to eat." His irritability was a sign of improvement in health. Tom's bluntness sometimes might have been mistaken for anger. One morning about two months afterward he

surprised everybody by calling for his clothes and the crutch that had been provided for him. Having been up in a chair several times, we assisted him into his clothes, and had the satisfaction of seeing him totter on deck. That afternoon he received a letter from

Brooms, and this is what it said: "MY PRECIOUS OLD BOY-for you are precious now that there isn't so much left of you: I want you to distinctly understand that your relics belong to me. What there is of you I want, if it isn't more than a little finger. You needn't think I'm going to let you off, even if you do sacrifice a member in the hopes that I will. No, indeed! I am not that kind of a In fact, that was the nickname by which she woman. Oh, Tom! I am so sorry that you have lost a leg. It will spoil all our pleasure at dances, and you did used to enjoy waltzing so much; but I don't care if you will only come home



AS SHE STOOD UP WITH HIM.

and marry me. If you write such a letter as your last after you get this one I shall go stark | sateen, huckaback, toweling-all make pretty And against all of Tom's protestations he was mad and not try to recover. I think I shall be colors. Have some great, big, generous, pilborne into a cock-pit and laid on a table. The able to bring you under the domestic yoke, be-Surgeon insisted that there was not even time | cause you cannot run away from me. I am to administer ether. I have forgotten how going to let my finger-nails grow and get in wholly beyond my courage to stand by and I do hope you've got about enough of the serv- outlined with linen floss across one of the tied in a bow and fastened in the back, either ice to last you for life. Oh, dear 'Tom, won't you come back? I would love you just as much if both your legs were gone. Have you received the hox of neckties, etc., yet? "With undying, unaltering love I am yours

> Brooms had not consented to the discontinu- would be pretty. The huckaback worked in ance of their relations. He sprang up, grasped his crutch, bade me follow him, and hobbled into a corner, where he read me Brooms's

placing the message in his pocket. Our vessel was a Government cruiser, and had put into this port for repairs. When she was finally released from the dry-dock the Natalie set out for New York, where in due course we arrived. Tom and myself were honorably discharged from the service and parted. he going to Philadelphia and I to Boston.

"Hain't she a darlin'?" he asked, carefully

A few weeks later I received an invitation to Tom's wedding, and decided to attend it. The occasion was almost pathetic. The beauty of Brooms, upon which I had heard Tom dilate so often, was undeniable. As she stood up with him, her beryl-tinted eyes flashed with the fire of a woman's love, her cheeks suffused. her lips, like wet coral, murmuring the responses tremulously, the white serge all about her graceful throat, and the orange blossoms in her Titian hair, I must confess that for once the matter-of-fact Tom Abercorn excited my envy. And when it was all over and the guests' presents had been duly examined and admired. | the shoulder. Brooms's father, with redundant graciousness, handed her a deed to an elegant brown-stone house, and told the bride and groom it was to be their future home. One of the guests in-

spare one of my legs for such a wife and such a father-in-law. Tom is at present a slap-up official in the Philadelphia Navy-yard. He don't half earn book and find him sobbing hysterically. I his handsome salary, the rascal. There i did not interrupt his grief, thinking it was but scarcely anything for him to do. Tom is lazy, the natural result of physical weakness. But I fear; but, then, he can afford to be; and Brooms one day when I was about to read to him his who is sole heir to her recently-deceased favorite poem, "The Lady of the Lake," he father's estate, is constantly teasing him to

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria

-Ribbons-Blouses - Gardens-Luncheons-Fashions and Curtains.



WOMAN who quickly won promotion from apprentice to forewoman in the necktie department of a large store, and whose many ideas about the cut and quality of ties were very valuable to her employers, was asked the secret of her success. "I eat, drink and sleep neckties," she said. "Every pretty combination of colors in dress or bon-

net that I see gives me a hint for a necktie." Perhaps success in other things besides neckties would oftener follow if, instead of being given a half-hearted interest, the entire attention and thought were devoted to them.

A soft, undecided blue-not robin's egg, electric, royal, nor any of those bright shades, but a neutral tint with plenty of gray and white in it, something on the order of a very light shade of cadet or postman's blue-makes a very pretty color for wall-paper. It harmonizes with almost any picture or piece of furniture and gives a fresh, dainty appearance to the

Often it is impossible to get a cheap wallpaper with a pretty design, but sometimes the cheapest and ugliest patterns can be used by a soft, creamy wall-covering that is much better none at all. For a border, if the borders be ugly, too, buy a prettily-patterned paper by the roll, getting a finer quality. The difference in price will probably not use up the savplain-paper beading, using a decided color. It ary. is better to get the paper thick enough, so that

Paper for the ceiling does not look so bare when pasted up where it is intended to be, as it often does in samples, and a broken pattern is much prettier than a decided one.



A pretty little lace wrap is made by shirring wide lace to a collar, as in the cut, with a thick, soft ruching of lace around the band. Made of black lace, and tied with either black or colored ribbons, they are very pretty and useful for Summer wear.

There is art in painting a house as well as in painting pictures. Different houses require different treatment. There is the solid, substantial home that looks best painted either a dark-red or dark-slate, with dark-red trimmings. Such colors would not suit a more fanciful house with ornamental roofs, windows, and porches. It should be painted a French gray, trimmed a dark-green, or a good shade of green with darker trimmings would be pretty. A very good, neat effect is obtained by using very light-brown with dark-brown to bring out | full, as Mrs. James Brown Smith, instead of the architectural points. Such treatment would | Mrs. J. B. Smith, but should never include the suit a majority of the houses.

Cushions and pillows are more than ever in demand now that Summer is almost here, and | tions are not used, and generally a numbered we find them on the porches in the big chairs street is written out instead of using figures. or tumbling around the hammock. Now, cushions for outdoor use do not have to be so fine as those of the parlor, and can be made of prefixing "Miss." A young lady, unless she cheap, serviceable materials, and, in fact, are much better than the more elaborate ones, same name, uses simply her last name, prefix-Denim, which costs about 15 cents a yard: Canton-flannel, using the twill side; black | smaller and very narrow. curled hair if you can afford it; if not, use pattern can be darned or worked in coarse long. | be. and-short stitch. A pretty idea is to make one side of the cushion of the huckaback with a design of orange-colored threads, and the other side of silk or sateen to match the color.

The hat in the initial is of light straw, roses.

A pretty sachet is made by making two little bags of bolting cloth and filling one of them with silk ravelings of all sorts of colors, and the other with the soft, fluffy milk-weed seeds. Do not fill them in too closely.

Norfolk jackets, changed a little, but still Norfolk jackets, are made with the pleats in the back stitched down, but the three on either side of the front allowed to hang looser from

... Flies are awfully troublesome any way, and especially if there are not screens to keep them out. If after every meal the table is cleared off quickly, the food put away, the carpet swept the day, there will be less trouble.

. . It is not often that anyone is brave enough to say that beauty is confined to one style of woman, but a London paper says that a woman in order to be strikingly beautiful must have blue eyes of a medium shade. That is the most essential thing. Secondarily, she must have an aquiline nose, dark hair, rosy cheeks and lips, white teeth, and dimples. The dark-

ignated, can imagine how much that man-for it must have been a man-knows about good-



A surah waist, or one of the wash silks, is

father, King Christian of Denmark, celebrate | ing student. his golden wedding, by sending him six purewhite Arabian horses.

Calliopsis, petunia, marigold, verbena, phlox, nasturtium, candytuft, chrysanthemum, larkturning them wrong side out. Then you have spur, cockscomb, and aster all make gay spots in a flower garden.

It is said that if little plaster statuets be brushed over with orange shellac dissolved in alcohol, they will look like fine marble. Often good productions of artistic work in marble are made in plaster, and these are very satisfactorily treated in this way. Soft folds of ing, a strip of the cream-colored paper or a dark cloth make pretty background for statu-

around the waist are "in" again.

A 19-year-old girl, Miss E. Jean Nelson, won the honors in an interstate oratorical contest, in which 10 States were represented. Her subject was "Industrial Freedom," and she handled it logically and eloquently. The contest took place last week at Minneapolis. No woman has ever won the prize before, and her college-the Depauw University, Greencastle, Ind.—is justly proud of her.

A turkey wing is nice to clean dust out | thought to it. of chinks.

Silk vests and stockings should be washed in lukewarm water with a little ammonia in it. Make a suds with white soap and rub the things with the hands. Rinse in lukewarm water and dry as quickly as possible. Never use a hot iron on either silk or wool.



cap, made of wool like the dress or coat, is very pretty for a little girl. To make them, gather a large circular piece of the goods into a band, The band should be stiffened and lined. It can be made either of the material, or of silk or velvet. The top, too, is lined and has a crown piece-Two little stiff feath-

A Tam O'Shanter

Calling cards should be large, nearly square, white, and should have the name, address and day at home, if there be a special day, engraved on them. The name should be engraved in husband's title or profession. The address should include street and number, but not, as a rule, the name of the city or town. Abbrevia-Young girls until they become young women use their name only as Jane Gray Stuart, not

has to distinguish herself from others of the

ing "Miss," as Miss Stuart. Cards for men are

Ribbons flutter over house dresses in ever lows, as well as smaller ones. Fill them with so many pretty ways. One goes around the waist in the back, has the long ends crossed in excelsior. A denim cover, with a spider's web front under the bust, carried under the arms, corners, is easily made and artistic. Unbleached at the shoulders or the neck, falling from Canton-flannel, with a conventional design | there in loose and long ends that reach to the either drawn or traced in the center and then | floor. Double ribbons are used with long and worked with red linen thread, can be used with | short loops. Any device, the odder the better, a puffing of red along the edges for a finish. that brings ribbons into play, is stylish. I knew before Tom had finished perusing the Black satesn worked in yellow silks, buttercups | Sleeves are looped up with them, and perky letter by the joyful expression on his face that scattered across one corner and down the side, little bows are fastened to the shouldeos. Occasionally the ribbon is wired to make it stay wash silks could be washed very nicely. The | in the desired position, but it is prettier not to

> For the ribbon girl the Felix bow is a favorite. Made of wide ribbon, there are five short loops and two short and two very long ends. This bow fastens in the back right between the shoulders. A ribbon passes from the bow trimmed with green velvet ribbon and yellow around the front, and a bow is on each shoul-

> One woman who was suddenly thrown on her own resources, and who realized that her only ability, if she had any, lay in trimming hats prettily, determined to use this power. No regular milliner would try a fresh hand, so she hired a wagon and went out into the country to pursue her trade. She wore as neat a tailor-made gown and pretty bonnet as she could muster up, and with bandboxes of shapes, feathers, flowers and ribbons, with some trimmed hats to serve as models, she went around trimming hats, suggesting ways to change or brighten old ones, and selling new ones. Quiet, ladylike, and well-dressed, she had no trouble in selling out her stock, for her goods, though not elaborate, were of a nice quality, and the room darkened through the hot part of and were always put together appropriately, which is more than can be said of some of the things that the over-anxious clerks often try to sell to those customers whom they think are from the country and cannot disregard their wiles and blandishments.

> > In making rag carpets the rags should never be cut bias, and they should be of an even size.

eyed, the golden-haired, or any other girl not possessing the particular kind of features des-



The cut shows a of striped cotton goods. The collar and cuffs are turned over and edged with a full ruffle of the goods. A frill also is down one side of the front. The waist can be worn either inside or same material as the

waist, or a fancy one can be worn. Very few of the high-collar and stiff-frented waists are seen, though some people still wear them.

The cost of sending a girl to any one of the

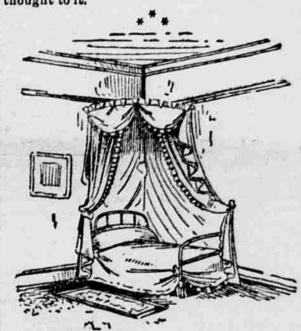
large colleges is not so great as many people think. It costs the Vassar student who resides at the College \$400. That includes tuition, one dozen plain pieces every week. There is no extra charge for laboratory expenses. At course, with a fee of \$5 for students who have laboratory work. Besides this the student has from \$6 to \$14 a week at Cambridge; from pretty, made up as shown in the above cut. \$325 to \$500 will cover the cost at Cornell, and The waist is very full and gathered at the neck. | about \$370 at the University of Michigan, Ann A wide belt holds it in at the waist. The full Arbor. Board and tuition at Wellesley cost sailor collar, the belt and the ruffle can be of estimates, and it depends somewhat on the girl. the plain goods, of striped as in the cut, or can | But the one who wishes to get a good education girls dress rather plainly, except for special occasions, and, except in rare cases, no one puts The Empress of Russia is going to help her on airs, and the girls appreciate a hard-work-

A good quality of scrim with embroidered ferns scattered over it makes a pretty dressing-table cover or scarf. The edge can be hemstitched, and then have a lace frill sewed

While cleaning up bedrooms the closet doors should be kept closed to keep the dust out.

Although china for table use cannot be mended, as yet,-there is no cement that will hold in hot water, -yet china for decoration can be nicely mended with a little china cement. • • •

It is not so much trouble nor expense to get up a characteristic little luncheon as it would red satin square lay in the center of the white cloth under a glass bowl of fresh fruit. A card tied with satin ribbon, with the guest's name and a cherry quotation written on it in red ink, was at each place. The bill of fare included as many red things as possible: tomato soup, lobster salad, beets sliced with the meat, an Edam cheese and candied cherries were used. Anything to give a touch of red. A white, pink, or yellow luncheon could be carried out very prettily by giving a little



So much drapery is used nowadays about a bedroom that new ideas for curtains are always springing up. The cut shows a graceful arrangement of muslin, cretonne-any of the art goods or silk-for a bed in the corner.

... The flowers have most all, if not all, of them traditions as to their origin or to the way they obtained their names. The daisy, it is said, sprung from the tears of our first parents when they knew that they had to leave the Garden about its name. One is that after the Great Master had finished naming the flowers, and was going away, this little flower whispered to Him. "Master, the name you gave me I have forgot," and the Master, bending down to the little flower said, "Forget me not." ELSIE POMEROY MCELROY.

The following has been received at the Pension A POETICAL CLAIMANT.

BY THOMAS H. M'CALL, Fowler, Texas County, Mo.; applicant for pension under act of June 27, 1890. Filed June 10, 1891. (Private, Co. G, 13th Mo. Cav.) Orig. Inv., No. 1032041.

Commissioner of the soldier bold, I've read some pension calls, And think that I shall join the roll And make a little haul, The years I served were nearly four.

Through rain and snow and heat; Now, every day I'm getting poor, My debts I cannot meet.

I've scuffled hard e'er since the war My family to maintain, And though, although my health was poor,

I only want a little pull To help me through this life; Indeed, I'd never ask a mite If it wasn't for my wife,

And she's worked hard for me; And if I could get a little gold, It would help her some, you see. Now. I don't wish to waste a cent On lawyers, as you know;

But she, poor thing, is getting old,

By writing to you so. If you're the man that takes the claim And weighs the evidence, If I don't produce it none's to blame,

And that's exactly what I've meant

So give a man a chance. Now write and tell me what to do,-Inclosed please find a stamp,-And I will wait to hear from you Upon my homestead camp.

Give my regards to Uncle Ben, And the big bugs one and all. I am, as ever, your true friend. My name is only Tom McCall.

Acquiring Fame. [Chicago Tribune.] Ambitious Young Congressman-Didn't Tom

Reed and I have a lively set-to over those rules this morning? Veteran Congressman-Yes: but he skinned you alive. You didn't get any glory out of it that I could see. "Didn't, hey? That debate, sir, will be published to-morrow morning in all the papers of this country."

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE is the only champion the soldiers have among the great papers of the country. The best way to help all Roman sashes are worn a great deal now. veterans is by getting it more subscribers.

pretty shirtwaist made How They Appeared to a Correspondent when Missionary Ridge Was Captured.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: During the battle of Missionary Ridge there were on Orchard Knob two men who specially were a outside of the skirt. study-Grant and Thomas. It was an extra-The belt can be of the ordinary occasion, and they were extraordinary men acting extraordinary parts.

Late on the night before the battle I had, as correspondent, been furnished with information that caused me to reach the Knob at an its historic interest, being an illustration of the early hour. Grant and Thomas, with their hirthplace of Hon. James G. Blaine, at West staff officers, one of whom was Gen. W. F. Brownsville, Pa. The other illustrations are of Smith, whose part in the original plan of the high class and exquisitely printed. It speaks battle was very great, were already there. Troops on our side were moving into position, that such a monthly meets appreciation. Ofand heavy firing on both sides had begun. tensibly a printer's magazine, it has grown so Corps, brigades and lesser commanders in twe's board, heat, and lighting, and the washing of and three's at times came and departed, and everything denoted great things for that day.

The rebels, as it was evident then, and as it lished at 212 Monroe street, Chicago. Price 20 has since come out, did not understand the | cents a number, Harvard Annex the cost for tuition is \$200 for | purport of this activity. On our left, Sherfull tuition, \$70 for a course, and \$45 for a half | man's forces early engaged Bragg's forces, and Bragg was not long reaching the conclusion that it was no small parade of the Union forces, as those on the Ridge had been led to believe, her living expenses. The prices for board vary | that was to take place. The artillery thundered, and Sherman's men went in to win.

Grant and Thomas on the Knob conferred frequently and earnestly; Grant with a cigar in his mouth, which he did not smoke, but chewed with an energy indicative of the state | describing First Actions of Wounded Soldiers, sleeves are made in one piece, and have a band \$350; at Bryn Mawr from \$375 to \$500, and at of his mind. He was cool and calm, yet inof shirring and ruffle at the wrist. The wide | Smith about \$350. Of course these are low | tensely interested, of course. With the tremendous results depending on the day's operations, which he so well describes in his "Memoirs," it could not be otherwise. It was his have ribbon sewed on in stripes. One of white at as little expense as possible will find many wont to be so on such occasions. While Grant silk with narrow yellow ribbons would be other girls with the same desire. All of the chewed his cigar, Thomas stroked his beard, which, at the time, was long and massive. In low tones they conversed together, and with eager eyes watched every movement; Grant uniformly calling Thomas "George," and the latter bestowing upon Grant the appellation of "General." It can be said that, with the plan the World's Fair, by Madame Patti-Nicolini, of the battle working, they felt reasonably sure that Bragg's forces would be dispersed, if they were not captured. There was one source of doubt. Would Hooker come into place in time to do the work assigned to him? Hooker's force was to operate on the right, and to that Mrs. Palmer is to finish the construction of the on the Knob bent an eager ear.

At one moment Grant became not a little concerned lest Sherman should become hard pressed and need help. Baird's Division was Building, Chicago. sent to him, but they came back, a messenger from Sherman saying that he could do his work alone. Hours passed and the time for the grand assault grew near. It was then that the study of Grant and Thomas, both of whom I had closely regarded for hours, became deeply interesting. Grant was still lame from a recent fall, and his limping gait grew less as the Colquitt, of Georgia. The Perils of Re-electing interest of the battle deepened. One thing in Presidents is the subject of an article by the Big sashes knotted at the back with soft folds appear to be. At a cherry luncheon the table particular I observed; the muscles of the lower and room were decorated with red flowers. A jaw grew rigid as the jaw worked as from unusual emotion. This was all the more perceptible from the fact that naturally Grant's lower jaw was prominent, indicative of will-power and energy of character. The muscles connecting his lower face with his neck, extending to the back of his head, moved perceptibly, and became almost a rigid mass. There could be no doubting that Grant was greatly wrought up in his mind.

The moment when the fortunes of the day would be decided was at hand. Thomas towered, or seemed to, as he bent his gaze over the field and his ear alert to catch the sound of Hooker's guns toward Rossville. For some moments these two men stood close together, watching, listening, as best they could amid the din, for the sound of Hooker's guns. As they then stood they were the study for an artist, the equal of which he might not have in

a lifetime. The incident of the six-gun signal from the Knob has gone into history, but not to be fully appreciated. It was the preconcerted signal for the Union forces, who had been resting, concealed by the undergrowth along the base of the Ridge, to rise and move on the rebel force at the foot of the Ridge protected by riflepits. At the signal the first column moved out as if by machinery, followed by the second, third, and fourth column, in all not less than 20,000 men. The rifle-pits were carried without even a moment's halt. The rebels, such as were not killed or captured, retreated precipitately. It was evident there was to be no resistance there—the movement was a surprise. This advance, as it was excuted, was not according to the plan. When the rifle-pits were carried, the men were to halt for further orders. There was no halt. Our forces kept going, and soon the four columns were advancing toward the Ridge. Grant and Thomas beheld this movement of grand impulse, yet con trary to the plan of battle, with the greatest interest, if not with concern. Thomas, turning to Grant, only said: "General! the boys do not halt; they are going for the Ridge!" Without an instant's hesitation Grant's reply

was: "Let them go!" From that instant the scene was one of unusual interest. It was a great sight. No other scene of the war was grander. The rebels had now become fully aware that an assault all of Eden. The forget-me-not has several stories along the crest of the ridge, while Sherman, with measured energy pounded away on the left, whither the bulk of Bragg's forces had been withdrawn, was the plan. In front of the Knob were Bragg's headquarters. From that point, and all along the crest, the rebel batteries thundered with terrific energy. From Fort Hood and other positions on our side, the replies were not less terrific. All along the face of the Ridge our men were climbing up as best they could. The color-bearers were auspicious objects. They waved their flags, whose language was unmistakably: "Come up, boys; come up!" And up they toiled, the ascent being too steep to do otherwise than go in a zig-zag manner. Men were seen using their guns to push themselves up. The firing of the rebels was mainly ineffective. Owing to the steep descent, their shots, as a rule, were over the heads, shricking harmlessly beyond our men. The audacity of the assault overwhelmed Bragg, whose forces early prepared to get off. The rebel General himself set the ex-

> On Orchard Knob this could only be conjectured. The sentiment of more of those who watched our men as they ascended was that they would come down a great deal faster than they went up. But not so! Sheridan's men gained the crest of the Ridge, and instead of being repulsed and sent over the steep, his men were seen turning the battery which Bragg left N. Y., "Gen. Palmer's March" and a "Slumber behind, on his retreating forces. This dispelled Song." The march, dedicated to the Comthe anxiety of Grant and Thomas. One ex- mander-in-Chief, is very nicely gotten up, with pression fell from the lips of both: forces have fled!" "Mount," was the order, and away we rode,

> ascending the Ridge the best we could. It was then that it was perceived how stupendous music, are by J. Austin Springer. It makes a had been the undertaking to storm Missionary | soft, pretty lullaby. Ridge, defended as it was by a greatly-superior force!

When we gained the Ridge the fight was over, and Bragg's forces were retreating in a perfect rout. It was then that I again scrutinized Grant and Thomas. They were still serious and silent, only as they gave needful orders. A very great battle had been won. It was the opinion of Grant at the moment, written out in his "Memoires," that the backbone of the rebellion had been broken. Thomas stroked his great beard with greater earnestness than ever, and Grant took a fresh cigar to chew.—C. D. BRIGHAM, Washington, D. C.

He Took the Hint, [Detroit Free Press.] A Jefferson avenue merchant was busy in his office vesterday when a book agent called on

"I have something to show you," insinuated the agent, slipping and sliding up to the The merchant looked up.
"And I have something to show you," he

said, politely.

"I beg your pardon," said the puzzled ped-"I have something to show you," repeated the merchant, rising and pointing across the room. "It has hinges on it and a knob, and it will shut behind you. Good day;" and he sat down again as the agent accepted the present and passed out.

In the Furniture Store. [Pick Me Up.]

Lady-What has become of those handsome sideboards you had when we called last? Salesman (bashful, yet gratified) -I've shaved sition as obituary editor." them off again, Miss.

RECENT LITERATURE.

IT CAME TO PASS. By Mary Farley Sanborn. Published by Lee & Shepard, Boston. Paper 50

cents; cloth \$1. The cordial reception given "Sweet and Twenty." Mrs. Sanborn's first book, will be extended to this new story. While not so distinetly a Summer novel as the earlier venture, it is vet far removed from the dreary field of novels with a purpose. The thread of the story is simple, but the deepest interest attaches to the characters, Mrs. Sanborn's style lends & freshness to the story that cannot but prove

delightful. Magazines and Notes.

The May issue of The Inland Printer, as is nantal with this well-known magazine, contains many handsome illustrations. The frontispiece is truly admirable artistically, apart from well for American progress in the graphic arts popular that there are few newspaper editors on whose table it is not to be found. It is well managed and eminently progressive. Pub-

Under the title The Retreat of Theology in the Galileo Case, the successive steps taken by the Catholic Church in getting out of the unfortunate position which it took in that case will be recounted by Andrew D. White in the June Popular Science Monthly. The excuses for the persecution of Galileo that were invented in the course of two centuries testify to great ingennity on the part of the theological apologists. An article of much grewsome interest, will be among the contents. The writer, Geo. I. Kilmer, gives his own experience, and other cases which he has seen on the battlefield or has collected from various sources, and raises a number of interesting physiological queries concerning them.

The Illustrated World's Fair for May comes out with the largest copper half-tone photographic scene ever printed. The entire central portion of the World's Fair grounds is shows. in one picture, and the sheet is over 40 inches wide. The number contains a page article on with two portraits; a page of Patti-ana; a page article and portrait of Col. Tom Fitch, of California; a page article and portrait of Stanley Waterloo; a novel and striking representation of the Golden Montana Nail with which quarter Grant and Thomas as also all others | Woman's Building; Memories for Decoration Day, by John McGovern and Nixon Waterman; and a score of other attractive illustrated articles. Published by J. N. Halligan, McVicker's

The representative character of the North American Review is again indicated by the symposium which is announced for publication in the June number. The subject is The Harrison Administration, and the participants in the discussion are Senator Dawes, of Massachusetts, Senator Dolph, of Oregon, and Senator Hon, Dorman B. Eaton, Recent researches in Bible lands afford Sir J. William Dawson, Principal of the McGill University, of Montreal, a theme for an article. The subtle mental disease known as "paranoia," which is the scientific designation of the ailment of the "cranks" who are so unpleasantly conspicuous from time to time in the United States, is the subject of an article by Dr. H. S. Williams, Superinendent of the Randall's Island Hospitals.

The Quarterly Register of Current History (Detroit, Mich., \$1 a year) is entitled to rank as the ne plus ultra of condensation. The present number is an excellent one, presenting in clear light what to so many readers is all a muddle the international disputes of the time, the ecclesiastical question in Europe, the political, social, and labor problems in Europe and America, the famine and Jewish questions in Russia, the Irish problem, the work of the American Congress, the Canadian and Newfoundland questions, etc. Many excellent por-

traits adorn its pages. A large variety of topics are interestingly treated, both descriptively and pictorially, in the June number of Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly, St. Louis, the Carnival City ef America, is the leading paper, and gives a bright presentation of the external splendor as well as the commercial resources and progressive spirit of the Southwestern metropolis. In an article entitled Barriers Against Invistble Foes, Frank Linstow White gives a praphle description of the Quarantine Station of New York Harbor, and vigilant measures in opera-tion there to ward off contagion and epidemic. Wilf. P. Pond writes of The Divine Weed-tobacco. Probably the most vivid idea of an earthquake ever given in the compass of magazine article is presented by the account of Earthquake Photographs in Japan, written and photographically illustrated by Professor W. K. Burton, head of the Seismographical Laboratory of the Imperial University at Tokio. There are a number of good short

stories and poems. The Nineteenth Century for May contains: Memorable Di-solutions; The Liberal Outlook; Studies of New York Society; A Maori Meeting; How Gen, Gordon Really Lost His Life; The Meaning of a Baby's Footprint; Household Clubs-How Will They Affect Small Households; A Defense of the So-called Wild Women; The Decay of the Landed Aristocracy of India: Lost in the Rockies; One of the Six Hundred in the Balaklava Charge; Stevens and the Wellington Memorial. Republished by the Leonard Scott Publication Co., 231 Broadway. New York. Price 40 cents.

The Westminster Review for May contains: The "Great West" of Australia; Lawrence Olfphant; A Plea for Land Nationalization: The Ethics of Gambling; The Remnants of a Great Race; Two Early Romances; Contemporary Literature; The Drama, Republished by the Leonard Scott Publication Co., 231 Broadway. New York. Price 40 cents.

Short Stories for June contains: The Kingdom of Leona, by Philander Stansbury; The Man from Mars, by Edgar Fawcett; Next Door Neighbors, by John Habberton; Quarantine Island, by Walter Besant; Bellamy, by Walter Besant; The Iron Shroud, by Wm. Medford. Published at 52 Lafayette Place, New York. Price 25 cents. Frank Leslie's Popular Magazine for June has

a brilliant frontispiece, "Gray Venice." Besides this it has more literary matter and illustrations than any other magazine offers for the money. Price 25 cents. Published at 110 Fifth avenue, New York. New Music.

Two new pieces of music have been sent to us lately from the Capital Music Co., Albany, a good picture of Gen. Palmer on the cover. The music, written by J. Austin Springer, has an appropriately martial swing. In the "Slumber Song," the words, as well as the

No Intimidation.

It is related that at the bar of one of the Australian colonies a barrister concluded his speech thus: "At great length, gentlemen of the jury, I have stated the reasons which cause me to believe in the prisoner's innocence and to regard bim as a personal friend. Gentlemen, the prisoner in the dock is my very dear personal friend, and if he falls by your hands I will avenge his honor and my loss. As a gentleman of an ould Irish family, who can snuff candles with a revolver at 12 paces, I call upon you to place my friend right in the eyes of society. I leave the case in your hands, feeling satisfied that you will not accuse me of employing the language of menace, when I have done no more than hint at some of the natural consequences of a verdict adverse to my conscientious opin-

His Occupation Gone.

Editor-Mr. Funnyman, your humorous department is not half so bright and fresh as it used to be. Are you in noor health? Mr. Funnyman-No-o, sir; my health's all right, but I'm afraid I'll have to give up hu-

morous work. "What's the matter?" "Well, sir, I got married some months ago, and now, when I print a joke about wives, my wife thinks it means her; and, if I mention mother-in-law, her mother comes round and raises the roof; and, besides, one of my wife's brothers is a plumber, and the other is a coal dealer, and she has a half-brother who is a book agent, and they're all big men with ugly tempers. If you don't mind I'd like to retire from the humorous department, and take a po-